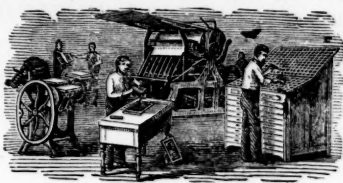


THE SILENT WORKER.



VOL. II.

TRENTON, N. J., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1889.

NO. 13.

LANGLEY LANE.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

In all the land, range up, range down,
Is there ever a place so pleasant and sweet
As Langley Lane in London town,
Little white cottages all in a row,
Gardens where bachelor's buttons grow,
Swallows' nests in roof and wall,
And up above the still blue sky,
Where the woolly-white clouds go sailing by,
I seem to be able to see it all.

For now, in summer, I take my chair,
And sit outside in the sun and hear
The distant murmur of street and square,
And the swallows and sparrows chirping
near;
And Fanny who lives just over the way,
Comes running many a time each day,
With her little hand's touch so warm
and kind;
And I smile and talk with the sun on her
cheek,
And the little live hand seems to stir and
speak;
For Fanny is dumb and I am blind.

Fanny is sweet thirteen, and she
Has fine black ringlets and dark eyes
clear,
And I am older by summers three,
Why should we hold each other so dear?
Because she cannot utter a word,
Nor hear the music of bee or bird,
The water-cart's splash or the milk-
man's call!
Because I never have seen the sky,
Nor the little singers that hum and fly,
Yet know she is gazing upon the mall!

Hath not the dear little hand a tongue,
When it stirs on my palm for the love
of me?

Do I not know she is pretty and young?
Hath not my soul an eye to see?
'Tis pleasant to make one's bosom stir,
To wonder how things appear to her,
That I only hear as they pass around;
And as long as we sit in the music and light,
She is happy to keep God's sight,
And I am happy to keep God's sound.

And, if ever the Lord should grant me a
prayer
(I know the fancy is only vain.)
I should pray, just once, when the weather
is fair,

To see little Fanny in Langley Lane;
Though Fanny perhaps would pray to
hear
The voice of the friend she holds so dear,
The song of the birds and hum of
the street.

It is better to be as we have been,
Each keeping up some thing, unheard,
unseen,
To make God's heaven more strange,
more sweet.

Oh! life is pleasant in Langley Lane!
There is always something sweet to hear,
Chirping of birds or pattering of rain,
And Fanny, my little one, always near,
And though I am weakly and can't live long
And Fanny, my darling, is far from
strong,

And though we never can married be;
What then?—since we hold each other
so dear,

For the sake of the pleasure one cannot hear,
And the pleasure that only one can see?

An Interesting Exchange.

The Texas *Mute Ranger* is one of
our exchanges that we always find
interesting. The Lone Star mutes
evidently get good teaching.

Two New Study-Rooms.

Among the recent improvements
at the Texas Institution, the *Ranger*
speaks of the fitting up of two fine
study-rooms, one for the boys and
one for the girls. They are used only
for evening study, and are kept
locked except when so used.

OUR FIRST PRESIDENT.

General Washington's Inaugural 100 Years Ago.

Some of the Characteristics of the First President of the United States—The Centennial Celebration to be an Imposing One.

The Centennial celebration of
Washington's first inauguration gives
renewed interest to that important
historical event. The histories in
common use mostly fail to bring out
the unquestionable fact that, after
the close of the Revolutionary War,
and until the adoption of the Federal
Constitution, the States were worse
off than they had been before the
war, as colonies of Great Britain. Congress could not even make its
own laws obeyed at home, still less
could it secure any respect abroad.
The adoption of the Federal Consti-
tution, which, in effect, made the
United States one country, and the
placing of General Washington at
the head of the new government, put
an end to many of the dangers which
threatened America, and gave the
people confidence in themselves. Ac-
cordingly, the inauguration of the
first President was not only made
an imposing pageant, but was
almost universally hailed with
heartfelt joy.

The new Congress was to have
assembled in New York on the first
Wednesday in March, which was the
fourth of the month. In order to
celebrate the end of the old order
and the beginning of the new, the
old Confederation was joyfully "fired
out," by the discharge of thirteen
guns on the evening of the 3d, while
a salute of eleven guns was fired on
the morning of the 4th to welcome
the eleven states which formed the
new nation. North Carolina and
Rhode Island were still out, and were,
in fact, each an independent nation.

It was not, however, until the 1st
of April that a quorum of both houses
of Congress was present, and on the
7th of April the electoral votes were
counted, and it was officially ascer-
tained that George Washington, of
Virginia, was elected President, and
John Adams, of Massachusetts, Vice
President. The messenger who was
sent to notify General Washington of
his election left New York on the
morning of April 7th, and arrived at
Mount Vernon late in the afternoon
of April 14th. One can now go
from New York to San Francisco in
less time.

Washington's journey to New York
to assume his duties as President was
one long triumphal procession. We
have given an account in a former
number, of his reception at Trenton.
An old wood cut, republished in this
month's *Century* magazine, shows
the procession approaching the arch
over the Assanpink bridge, and there
are within sight from that point,

now the corner of Greene and Wash-
ington streets, six dwelling houses
and a barn. From Trenton Wash-
ington drove to Princeton, thence
the next day, to Woodbridge, and
on the day after, he made his entry
to New York, by way of Elizabeth,
where he took boat for the city.
The boat or barge in which he was
taken, was an elegant affair, built
for this special purpose, and was
rowed by thirteen ship-captains
dressed in white uniforms. We can-
not take room to describe the parade
and other demonstrations which cele-
brated the opening of the govern-
ment. Suffice it to say that, at twelve
o'clock on the 30th of April, George
Washington took the oath of office as
President, in the Federal Build-
ing, on the site of the present
Sub-Treasury Building, corner of
Wall and Nassau streets, New York.

By an odd oversight, it happened
that no copy of the Bible had been
provided for the occasion, but Chan-
cillon at the last moment, sent a
cellar Livingstone, noticing the
messenger to St. John's Lodge of
Free Masons, and borrowed their
Bible, on which Washington was
sworn. This book is still carefully
preserved in the Lodge, and is regard-
ed with great pride. Washington was
himself a Mason, and Chancellor
Livingstone was the Grand Master of
the Order in New York. Wash-
ington, although he was very par-
ticular about his dress, usually wear-
ing the finest cloth that could be
procured, wore on this occasion, a suit
of dark-brown cloth, manufactured at
Hartford, in order to show his interest
in home manufactures. After the
ceremony of inauguration, Wash-
ington attended service at St.
Paul's Church, which is still stand-
ing. Fireworks and other jubila-
tions followed in the evening, and every-
one felt that the Ship of State had
started on her voyage auspiciously.

While in New York, General
Washington lived in a house in what
is now Franklin Square, where now
stands the enormous buildings of
the Harpers' publishing establish-
ment. He worshipped in St. Paul's
Church, which still stands perversely
turning its back in Broadway, and
facing the elevated road across its
grave-yard studded with stones which
bear the names of many who figured
in those good times. Like later
Presidents, Washington found his
time largely taken up in receiving
visitors who called from idle cu-
riosity, and he was glad to escape
from the routine of dull official duty
at the hour for his daily airing.
Sometimes he walked along the river
street, and it is related that, although
he never was anything but courteous
in his manner, his reserve and dig-
nity were such that the crowd made
way for him as for a king. Some-
times he drove out with Mrs. Wash-
ington—Lady Washington as she
used often to be called—either in
his plain coach with the arms of the
United States emblazoned on the
door, or else in his grand cream and
gold coach of state, drawn by the four

magnificent white horses which he
had brought from Virginia, and
which were so scrupulously groomed
every day that if their coats would,
soil a cambric handkerchief rubbed
over them, the hostler received a
reprimand. When this vehicle was
used for a drive through the heavy
country roads north of Chambers
street, six horses were needed to
draw it.

But Washington's favorite form of
outdoor exercise was horse-back
riding, and a nobler equestrian figure
than he presented never was seen.
He always rode a magnificent horse,
which he sat like a centaur, and his
appearance was always grand and digni-
fied, was doubly so when astride of
his splendid charger. In regard to
dress, Washington, though by no
means a "dude," was extremely par-
ticular, sending at one time, as we
read, to England for shirts, "the
finest that can be got for love or
money," and giving very particular
directions as to the cut, color and
material of his suits. But though
he believed in having what was suit-
able, and was willing to pay the price
for it, he was not at all inclined to
extravagance. When his steward
thought to please him by buying for
his table the first shad of the season,
Washington, learning that it had
cost two dollars, refused to touch it,
and had it taken from the dining
room. On the occasion of public
receptions, Washington, with his
wife, stood on a "dais" or raised
platform, and as each person was
presented, a bow was given, and room
was made for the next. We must
say that we think this a less stupid
ceremonial than the hand shaking
ordeal which drained the strength of
such robust men as Grant and Cleve-
land. The United States were then
a small nation, in extent, in popula-
tion and in resources, but when we
think of President Washington, with
John Adams presiding over the Sen-
ate, with John Jay, Alexander Ham-
ilton, Thomas Jefferson and James
Madison ready to lend their counsel
and assistance, we may question
whether we have made any improve-
ment in the quality of our manhood.

Gone, But Not Forgotten.

We notice that the "what is it?"
which lately adorned the cover of the
Kentucky Deaf-Mute, no longer ap-
pears there. We hope it did not die
of a broken heart, resulting from the
unfavorable remarks levelled at it
by other papers.

From the Shoulder.

The *Kansas Star* closes a very for-
cible appeal to the Legislature for
money needed to build and equip new
shops and to supply the school with
books and apparatus, with these
words: "Now, Mr. Chairman! I move
you that when this Committee rise,
that it report this bill back with
recommendation that it do pass (as
amended above). [And may the Lord
have mercy on your soul if you vote
No.]

The ♦ Silent ♦ Worker.

PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH

AT THE

New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes.

TRENTON, APRIL 25TH, 1889.

WE are very glad to see Dr. McIlwaine again able to work after the accident which nearly cost him the use of one eye. Our pupils know their friends, and they have the Doctor's name down very well towards the head of the roll.

DEATH has again cast his shadow over the school. Richard Erdman's mother died on the 30th of last month, after an illness of about a month. Richard was summoned home by telegram, and left on the morning of Monday, April 1st. He has our sympathy in his bereavement.

WE are very sorry to lose Dick Salmon for the rest of the term, but his father felt obliged to take him out of school until next fall. Dick is one of our most popular boys, and the base ball club will miss him very much. Teachers and pupils will be glad to see him again next fall.

MISS GILLIN wishes us to apologize for her failure to redeem the promise we made for her, that she would write for the SILENT WORKER an account of the Inauguration. She has not been strong enough, even when not kept from school work by illness, to do anything not absolutely necessary. We are glad to learn that her late trip to Atlantic City has done her a great deal of good.

OUR little friend Van was promoted to the dignity of pants on the first of this month. Some remark being made about his suit, he volunteered the information that it was all wool, the salesman said so, and added: "That's because I bought them of a Democrat. Democrats believe in cheap wool." That is a pretty good send off for our friend Col. Donnelly, but doesn't it sound a little like "offensive partisanship?"

A SENATOR CHAPMAN, in the Minnesota Legislature (by no means as level headed a man as our State Superintendent of the same name), has introduced a bill to prohibit marriages between deaf persons. The sagacity of the proposition reminds us of Milton's wise man, "who thought to impound the crows by shutting his park gate." The result would be to boom the wedding fee business along the Iowa and Wisconsin borders. Next would, or logically should follow, laws against the intermarriages of the blind, the lame, the one-legged, and people who talk and laugh at the opera; also of men who keep their seats in the Elevated trains, with women who take a man's seat without acknowledging the courtesy.

ONE of the most amusing cases of "big head" that has come under our notice lately, is that of our brilliant deaf-mute friend from California, Mr. Douglas Tilden, who is now in Paris, studying art. We have quoted from his letters in the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* from time to time, and our readers are aware from the specimens of his style which we have thus given, that he can use the pen as effectively as the brush. The tone he is taking lately, however, reminds us of Mark Twain's exquisite; a Mr. Herbert, who after a summer in Paris, failed to recognize his own name when accosted on the street. "Parrdonnn M'sien! Eh! Beg pardon! So used to being called M'sien Erbare!" Mr. Tilden addresses his countrymen, from his lofty Parisian pedestal, as "you Americans," and speaks with a superior smile of deaf-mutes in America who have *only* succeeded in making of themselves "fairly successful lawyers, merchants and preachers." When our ambitious artist (*in posse* if not as yet *in esse*), speaks superciliously of the competitors for the position of Examiner of Patents as "those politicians," whom it is no particular credit to a person laboring under the disadvantage of deafness to have outstripped, and when he thinks it a small thing for a deaf-mute to be known as an especially scholarly man in the scholarly profession of divinity, we admire his courage, rather than his judgment. This bias is not unusual with artists—literary and other, who, as Dr. Holmes puts it, "produce the spun sugar of our mental life." What they need is to come into contact with the broad-shouldered, warm-blooded men of affairs to realize that, in this work-day world, art cannot claim the sole, nor the chief regard. It may be true, as Mr. Tilden says, that "only wars, arts and sciences ruffle the surface" of the great world, but let us not be "ruffled" if we achieve no such feat, content ourselves to form a part of the "stream of tendencies" towards what is best in character and in culture. Let us make the most of ourselves, with what gifts we have, and we shall produce our genius when it shall please God to send him.

THE first of April was celebrated in due and ancient form. The best joke we heard of was played by Eddie Bonnell on his teacher, Miss Bunting. He brought into his class-room a tiny egg, which he said he had taken from a nest in a tree on our yard. Miss Bunting was shocked at his cruelty, and gave him a little lecture about kindness to animals. When she had finished, Eddie mildly informed her that he had bought the egg at the candy store, and that he would give it to her to show that he appreciated her kindness to the poor little birds.

SINCE the base ball season has opened the dispensary has been doing quite a thriving business.

IN A DEPLORABLE STATE.

The Arkansas Legislature Has Left the Institution of That State Almost Penniless.

WE believe that it was Lord Brougham who said that if there is anything which even Omniscience itself may be supposed not to know, it is what will be the verdict, in any given case, of a petit jury. We should think, in view of their treatment of the admirably-managed Deaf-Mute Institution, that the conduct of an Arkansas Legislature must be equally inscrutable. The bill on behalf of this school called for nothing more than the supplies necessary for the efficient and economical care and instruction of the pupils, yet the Solons of the lower house cut the appropriations down so as to cripple the institution, and the Senate amendment went farther and positively left it palsied and bedridden. The amount for sustenance of the pupils is cut down, the salaries are reduced, the needed improvements to the building are refused, and the colored deaf-mutes are left with no provision for their education. Contrast such niggardliness with the action of Colorado, which has just voted eighty thousand dollars for buildings for its deaf-mute institution. So too Dakota, Washington, California, Nebraska and Kansas, not to speak of our wealthy Eastern States, have provided ungrudgingly for the needs of the deaf.

WE shall not need to enquire very far to learn which is prospering more—California with its splendidly equipped school always adding something new to its work, or Mississippi where they have had to economize by abolishing the printing department. "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth; there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to penury." We believe that, to a considerable degree it is true, not so much that the people of Mississippi and Arkansas give less than those of Colorado and Kansas, because they are poorer, as it is that they are poorer because they give less. Sympathy with the unfortunate is one of the latest developments of a high civilization, and a state which will not spend a few hundred dollars to teach a means of self-support to its deaf-mute children would naturally be a state where high-toned gentlemen shoot their enemies down on the streets and are acquitted by complaisant juries.

A community in which the needs of the afflicted classes are met with a liberality which springs not only from generous impulse, but from wise comprehension of the general good, is always a community of progressive, intelligent, prosperous people. A very shrewd New Englander once, thinking of moving to another town, first drove out to see the almshouse and the grave yard, and finding both these institutions well kept up, he concluded that, as the citizens of that town looked out well for those who could not take care of themselves, they were the right kind of people for neighbors. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you."

Every time has its own peculiar trouble. Last year we had the blizzard. This year we have the Pigs in Clover.

With His Uncles.

WE learn that Mr. C. L. MacManus, a former pupil of this school is working for his uncles, Messrs. B. M. and J. F. Shanley, contractors, of Harrison, N. J.

A New Teacher.

The number of pupils having increased so that an additional teacher was necessary, the Board have appointed Mr. B. B. Lloyd, who taught here during the first two years that the school was open. Before coming here Mr. Lloyd taught for about twelve years in the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, where his services were highly valued.

New Jersey's Representative

A meeting of the deaf-mutes of this State was held in Newark on the evening of the 16th inst., for the purpose of electing a delegate to represent them at the International Congress of deaf-mutes, to be held in Paris during the Exposition, next summer. Mr. Daniel J. Ward was chosen, and he will be a very worthy representative of the deaf people of New Jersey.

Christopher Hoff Back.

WE were very glad to see Christopher Hoff back again on the 2d of this month. He was very sick with diphtheria last May, and his parents have kept him out of school ever since, so that he might recover his strength. He is now as brown as a berry, and does not look as if he had ever been sick. Mrs. Ellis, who nursed him through the worst of his illness, was very glad to see him.

A Painful Accident.

Gertrude Dyson was unfortunate enough to cut her hand with a table knife, on the 15th of this month, making an ugly gash just above the thumb. Dr. Barwis was out of town, so the case was attended by Dr. Oliphant, who found it necessary to sew up the wound, putting in five or six stitches. The operation was quite painful, but Gertrude bore it without a groan. On Friday, the 19th, Dr. Oliphant found that the wound had healed, so that he could take out the stitches.

A Visit From Miss Hawkins.

Miss F. C. Hawkins, of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, visited us on Saturday, the 13th inst., remaining until the following Monday. Mme. Le Prince, the Professor of Art in the same school, came on Monday and spent the day visiting our Trenton potteries. Miss Hawkins thinks of making Trenton her home, and of teaching drawing and china painting. Our pupils were delighted with a little explanation which she gave them of the principles of perspective.

The Easter Holidays.

Quite a number of our pupils, and all of our teachers, went away on Thursday, the 18th, to be at home over Easter Sunday. As we do not give a distinctively religious education here, the pupils are encouraged to attend such religious services as their parents wish, and, in some churches, the services of Passion Week are among the most solemn of the whole year. This interval gives the teachers a little rest, but, unfortunately, it throws extra work on the supervisors. The least we can do for these hard working and not heavily paid ladies is to express our sense of their faithfulness and diligence.

SCHOOL CONTRIBUTIONS.**Written by the Young Reporters Among the Pupils.**

IDA MAY COLE.

Anna will certainly go to take her drawing lesson this afternoon, and she draws houses, horses, birds and flowers. I would like to take drawing lessons.

VICTORINE GAUVAIN.

Mr. Jenkins' horse is very sick, and he sat down on the grass near the barn, and I pity him. Annie told me that the horse was a little lame. I would like to ride a horse.

ANNA H. MACKENZIE.

Yesterday Miss Hall invited the First Division in my class, to go to see an Esquimaux woman, at Library Hall, but she did not speak, so we could not go to see her. We were disappointed that we could not go.

MARY GEIGER.

Anna Mackenzie will have a birthday on the 11th of April, and some of the girls told me that they want to give her fourteen slaps on her back, and I hope she will be happy. I think she will not be happy, and I think she will run from the girls.

CHARLIE T. HUMMER.

When Mary came in school after recess she told Miss Hall that she was tired of walking from the girls' side to the boys' side, then my teacher said to her, "Do you want me to ask Mr. Jenkins to give you a little wagon to ride in?" My teacher said I would pull you in the little wagon, and I think it was very ridiculous.

KATIE EHRLICH.

Last Monday Eddie Bonnell April fooled Miss Bunting. He came in school and told her that the bird's egg had fallen out of the nest, and then he had April fooled her because it was a candy egg. I laughed because Eddie Bonnell fooled Miss Bunting, and she told me that she was very mad because Eddie Bonnell fooled her about the bird's egg falling out of the nest. I think the boys and girls like to April fool the teachers.

RAYMOND BURDSALL.

One day one of our boys said that some boy had his clothes soaked with water, he went and told Mrs. Ellis. She was shocked. So she ran and was looking for the child, but she found it was a sham, an April fool's joke, and she got mad at the boys for interrupting her while she was talking with Mr. Jenkins. It dawned on her that she had been fooled, so she gave the fooler some boxes on his ears for what he had done, but she was only in fun.

H. F. PIDCOCK.

Last March in the carpenter shop Mr. Jenkins told Mr. Peter Gaffney to teach me how to make a new hat-rack for the hall. After a few days Mr. Jenkins returned to the carpenter shop. He was surprised. It is so pretty. He went to Mrs. Jenkins' room. He told her. He returned to the carpenter shop with her. She looked at it. She liked the hat-rack. Last Saturday, March 30th, Peter Gaffney helped me carry the hat-rack to the room down stairs. A few days ago Peter Gaffney put yellow putty in the holes in the hat-rack. He helped me carry it to Mr. Jenkins' office, near the book-room. Some of the teachers went to the book-room. They were surprised to see it. They said it was pretty. They went out to the hall. Peter Gaffney was painting it. I guess it is yellow varnish.

SARAH CASSIDY.

Last Monday I saw Master Van Jenkins, and he had on new pants and coat, and he showed all of the girls and boys in the play-room. He was proud of his new suit, and some of the girls told me that they thought Master Van Jenkins was a sweet boy, and I think Mr. Jenkins and Mrs. Jenkins gave Van the new pants and coat for an April fool, and I think they like him in pants and coat, and the girls and boys were very surprised when they saw Van. I think some of teachers were surprised at Van's new pants and coat, and he was proud before the teachers.

PAUL E. KEES.

We are very sorry that Dick Salmon went home. His father wants him to work on his farm at Drakesville, Morris county. He is the best third baseman of this school, and he is an excellent catcher. E. Manning is the best pitcher of this school. He is sorry for Dick, because he had to go away. We miss him very much, and we hope that he will enjoy himself at his home. Mr. Wood is the secretary of the base-ball club of this school, and he will pick out another boy to be a third baseman instead of Dick Salmon.

WALLACE COOK.

On April 4th M. J. Gorman came in the school-room carrying about 10 yards of canvas for base ball shoes. The shoemakers are hard at work making the shoes to be finished before April 15th or May 1st. We have been practicing hard so we can beat the other clubs. We had a sad loss yesterday because A. D. Salmon went home, he was a very good catcher and third baseman. I am not a good player because I cannot catch very well.

GRACE REDMAN.

Yesterday Mrs. Jones took some of the girls walking out in the country. Yesterday I saw the grass looked very green, and the buds were on the trees. Mrs. Jones told me that she liked very much to go walking in the afternoon. I like to go walking in the country. I think the country is pretty.

ALFRED KING.

This morning, April 16th, after chapel, the boys came from the chapel and Mr. Jenkins brought a high revolving chair to Miss Hall's school-room. She looks funny sitting on it.

Carpentershop Jottings.

Harry Rigg has made a model of a truss bridge, which is very neat and accurately joined together.

Wesley Gaskill has completed his model of a two-story frame house. It is 16 by 24 inches, and is built on a scale of one foot to the inch. He is now going to start on a model of a hip roof, and after that, he will build a Mansard.

Harry Pidcock has finished a hat-rack, which, for beauty of design and for neatness of finish, will bear comparison with "store goods." Mr. Gaffney designed it, but Harry did all the work. It is of white pine, but Mr. Gaffney has varnished it so nicely that it looks very pretty.

The Outlook Good.

The building season opens favorably in Trenton, and the indications are that there will be as much of a boom this year as there was last, when something like 800 houses were built.

BASE BALL BUDGET.**The Boys Training Hard and Everybody Ready for the Fray.**

For many reasons the New Jersey School will be better equipped to play ball this season, and some good games may be looked for. Last summer being the first attempt to play the game here, and only a few of the pupils having any knowledge whatever of the game, and owing to the lateness of getting organized, it made it next to impossible to get a first-class club together, and many experiments, which resulted disastrously, had to be resorted to, yet we wound up the season's play very creditably, winning three-fourths of the games played. This year all of the weaker points have been strengthened. The boys have always been very good at the bat, and though singular, they use more judgment in this than in any of the other points of the game. The weakest point seems to be in base running, and unless the boys pay very good attention to the training they are now getting, many a game may be lost through this alone. There will be several new faces on the team this summer. The old reliable Stephenson will be found behind the bat, and there are few better amateur catchers than he. In the pitcher's box, which is the all important, will be found Mahaney, a new man, and great things are expected of him. First base will be covered by Gaffney; this is where we have heretofore been weak, but we have no fear at this point now. Manning, one of the change pitchers will be put at second, while John Ward, the smallest boy on the nine, but far from the poorest player, will take care of short. Wood will be tried at third, and if he does not keep his end up, he will be transferred to the bat bag. The outfield is the weakest part of the club, as the boys seem to have but little judgment on high flies. White will play left, and Purcell right field, and it is not yet positive who will be put in centre. On the whole this is a pretty strong club, and with last season's play and hard training and preliminary practice this year the New Jersey boys are in good condition to play a very strong game of ball.

The boys have their eyes on the ball and are hitting it hard.

Manning is fast learning to curve a ball, and will be the change pitcher.

The ball ground is now in fair condition and the boys practice on it every day.

Salmon's going home is rather unfortunate for the ball club, as he was one of its best players.

Purcell has improved very much in his playing since last season and will be placed on the regular team.

Instructor Walter Whalen had a rush of business in his department last week. Base ball shoes caused it.

There is quite a rivalry among the boys for the vacant place yet to be filled and the pupils are practicing hard for it.

Quite a number of the trustees of Western institutions have presented their pupils with base ball uniforms, but we hardly expect it.

Steward Wright, who is very fond of the game and a good friend to the club, came out the other day to lose the ball. After a dozen vain attempts he gave up in disgust.

Paid Us a Visit.

Paul Niedermann's mother and little brother visited the school on the first of last month. Paul was very proud to show them all over the institution, and particularly to have them see his class-room and his work in the shoe-shop. They were very much pleased with their visit.

Our Boston Correspondent.

PATTY JENKINS.

The name of my pet cat is Thomas Jefferson. He was two years old on the first day of April. He is handsome, striped like a tiger with white face and paws. You would laugh to see him take a nap in my doll's cradle. He puts his head on the pillow and I cover him up with the bed clothes. When he can get up to my room in the morning he wakes me by kissing me (in cat fashion). He hides himself under the rugs and lies very still, but if you lift up the rugs he will scamper away. I have no brothers or sisters, he is my only playmate in the house. I am very fond of him. He would be a more interesting companion if he could talk, although he can make some of his wants known.

A Letter to the Pupils.

Dear girls and boys think of all the holidays in store for you during the next six weeks, and don't grumble any more because school is "dry." In the first place comes Arbor Day, and then the happy Easter Day time. After this is the Centennial Inauguration Day, which I see has been set apart by the President as a legal holiday, and it ought to be one, as it is to celebrate the hundredth birthday of our great beautiful Republic. If any of you boys and girls do not rejoice on that day because you live under the Star Spangled Banner, you ought to be whipped and put to bed supperless, as the old woman that lived in a shoe did to her children. Then on the second of May, comes Barnum with his tall giraffe and huge elephants, and wild looking men and women. If our superintendent is a wise man, he will lay in a good supply of arnica and splints, and soft cotton, to bind up the sprains and bruises with which the boys always decorate themselves artistically, after circus day, in their frantic efforts to stand on each other's heads and balance base ball bats on their noses. I saw by the paper last night that Mr. Bailey, Mr. Barnum's partner, had died last week. It was his father who brought to this country the first elephant that visited America. Perhaps we can go and see the parade as we did last year. I wish you all a happy Easter, and with kind hope for each and all, both big children and little, I am your friend,

MISS DRAY.

Trenton, April 15th, 1889.

Printing Office.

Below will be found a report of the Averages and Conduct of the pupils in this office for the month of March.

NAME.	Attendance.	Punctuality.	Improvement.	Conduct.	General Average.	Rank in Class.
Edward Manning.	100	100	100	100	100.	2
Michael Condon.	80	100	100	95	95.	8
Thomas Hopper.	100	100	100	100	100.	3
Alexander White.	100	100	100	100	100.	1
R. C. Stephenson.	80	100	100	100	96.25	7
Paul E. Kees.	80	100	100	100	96.25	6
Ray Burdsall.	95	100	95	100	98.	5
Charles Hummer.	95	100	100	100	98.75	4
Richard Salmon.	*30	100	100	100	82.50	9

* Left school.

THE PRACTICAL MAN.**Not Always the Man Who Has the Most Dollars.**

We often feel sorry for the poor, abused, misused word, practical. The proper meaning of it is "fit to do with," "useful," "suited to a particular end." The stem of the Greek word from which it is derived means do, act, or as our slang has it, "get there." Suppose you undertake to make razors, like Peter Pindar's man, "to sell." The practical way to do that is to stamp the blade out of sheet iron, by machinery, and fasten the handles together with a cheap grade of glue. On the other hand, you may want to make razors to shave with. The practical way to do that is to use the best quality of steel and to employ skilled workmen to make it up. The end for which people do business is to make money, and the most practical business man is the one who can lay out his money so as to secure the largest return in marketable goods, and who can most readily turn goods into money again, at a profit. The object for which a school is established is to train the intelligence and the character of the pupils, and the most practical teacher is the one who does this most successfully. But it often happens that the successful money maker arrogates to himself the title of the practical man *par excellence*, and considers himself as such in matters on which he is not even a theorist, for a theorist is a man with views, and to have views on a subject one must know something about it. He gets on the Board of a college, and puts all the money into bricks and mortar, paint, putty and varnish, leaving nothing for library or laboratory. Or, he has endowed a professorship, and the man who knows the subject and can teach it is unsound in politics or religion, so he appoints a man of his own sect or party to teach his subject first and learn it afterward. Professor Young finds, we will say, sodium in the sun's spectrum. "No," says the Practical Man, "I've seen a lot of sunshine and never saw no sodium into it; besides I pay a hundred dollars in taxes where that Professor pays one." Occasionally some of these sham practical men get into Boards of Directors of our deaf-mute schools. We judge that Arkansas and Mississippi are suffering from such practicality. If Prof. Clarke will devote his attention to saving ten dollars yearly by sales of garbage, and if Prof. Dobyns can make a like sum by raising hill beans on his front lawn, their efforts may be appreciated by their *practical* superiors—using the word strictly in an official sense.

A Serviceable "Fad."

A reporter for the New York *Evening World* recently noticed a party of well-dressed and intelligent looking girls on an "L" railroad train conversing fluently by means of the finger alphabet. He, of course, took them to be deaf-mutes, but the brakeman told him that they were in possession of all their senses, and that they belonged to well-to-do families in the fashionable part of the city. They had learned the finger alphabet so as to be able to talk freely with each other, without danger of being overheard by others. He said that it was now quite a "fad" among young ladies in New York, to talk by the manual alphabet.

The First to Close.

The Oregon School for the Deaf is the first to close its session. The superintendent notifies parents through the *Sign* that school will close on the 25th instant.—*Mutes' Chronicle*.

Deserved Praise.

Mr. D. L. Elmendorf will deliver an illustrated lecture on "A Tramp Through the Alps" at the Young Men's Institute Hall, 222 Bowery, this evening.—*New York Times*.

Mr. Elmendorf is the chief instructor of the Lexington Avenue School, and for the past five years he has amused and delighted the pupils, officers and graduates with his superb stereopticon apparatus which has cost him many hundreds of dollars. The pictures cast upon the screen are his own, and prepared by himself, he having a camera to take in anything worthy of note, when he is on his travels. It is extremely doubtful if there is a more skilled photographer, amateur or professional, than Mr. Elmendorf, who spares neither time nor pains to render his photographs beautiful and captivating.—*Silent World*.

A Suggestive Fact.

The most successful superintendents and principals in the deaf-mute profession were experienced teachers and officers in the work before elevation to that important position, and were usually called to that position from another state. Dr. Gillett, of this institution was a teacher from the Indiana Institution; Professor Noyes, of Minnesota, from the Hartford Institution; Professor Wilkinson, of California, from New York; Professor Ray, of Colorado, from North Carolina; Professor Watson, of Washington Territory, from Canada; Professor Walker, of Kansas, a private secretary to Dr. Gillett, a supervisor, and a teacher, successively, here; Professor Clarke, of Arkansas, from New York; Professor Jenkins, of New Jersey, from New York; Professor Hill, of West Virginia, from Maryland and North Carolina; Mr. Ely, of Maryland, from Ohio; the late Dr. McIntire, from Ohio.—*Advance*.

How to Get a Position.

Mr. William E. Hoy, the celebrated deaf-mute ball player writes to the *Mutes' Chronicle*, explaining the way to get a position in a professional club. He recommends any one who is fully satisfied that he can play ball well enough, to "put money in his purse," go to the headquarters of the club he wishes to join, and then go straight to the club manager and ask for a trial. There will be no trouble about that, and, if the aspirant for base ball honors is up to the mark, the chances are that the manager will sign him. After that, as Mr. Hoy says: "Should you happen to be a veritable slugger from Sluggersville, a fielder that absolutely eats base-hits and never allow grass to grow under your feet, a base-runner sly and cunning, and in short an all-round shrewd and tricky player, then you are much better off than the average man in public life. But, mind you, it depends on your habits. The intemperate player can never hope to attain the pinnacle of glory in the base ball world, although a few manage to command large salaries." This last caution will be useful to others besides ball players.

THE FATAL RAILROAD.**Mr. C. Smith Redman is Almost Instantly Killed at Newark.**

C. Smith Redman, of Newark, was almost instantly killed by the Montclair accommodation train of the Morris and Essex Railroad, Monday morning. Redman, who is a deaf-mute, was on his way to the Domestic Sewing Machine Works, where he was employed as foreman over one of the departments. As he stepped on the track at the Fourth street crossing he was struck and hurled about thirty feet. He was taken to the Roseville depot, where he died. He leaves a widow and three children. The widow and two of the children are deaf-mutes.

Mr. Redman was a graduate of the New York Institution, and a man of very pleasant disposition and of very exemplary habits. His daughter Grace has been a pupil in this school for nearly five years. She was at home when the sad event occurred, having gone for the Easter holiday, which was so suddenly darkened for her. She and all the family have our heart-felt sympathy. This adds another warning to our pupils and to all deaf persons never to set foot on a railroad track unless it is necessary, and then only with the greatest caution.

Industrial Training for the Deaf.

Industrial training has long accompanied intellectual education in the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, and in this respect it has been in the advance of other schools. Of 232 graduates recently there were 37 teachers, 4 principals, 25 clerks, 5 editors, 11 artists, photographers, and engravers, 37 farmers, 14 shoemakers, 5 carpenters, 9 tailors, and the remainder were employed in other occupations. There have been 3,200 pupils graduated in this institution since its opening in 1818, and less than a hundred of all these deaf-mutes have been paupers or criminals. A committee of the trustees, headed by Charles Augustus Stoddard, has been investigating the subject of increasing the scope of industrial training in the institution. The result of the inquiry has been that the only changes recommended were the establishment of the department of horticulture for boys and a cooking school for girls.—*New York Sun*.

A Recommendation.

Dr. Gillett, in his annual report, recommends that the manual alphabet be taught in the public schools. Whether or not this end is ever secured, it is certain that, with the increasing intelligence of the deaf, this means of communication is receiving more attention than formerly, among the general public. Those who take the pains to learn the alphabet are usually pleased to find that they have an easy and noiseless means of communication with those who understand it.

Well Done.

Mr. John MacNaughton, of Quebec, one of the first pupils at the Protestant Deaf-Mute Institution, Montreal, seems to be making splendid progress with his art studies in London, England. He carried off the only prize offered to competitors in the last art examination, and he is the only deaf-mute student among the hundred in University College, London.—*Journal*.

To be Uniformed.

Next year the boys of the Illinois School will probably be dressed in uniform. The Pennsylvania Institution is the only one in the United States where the boys are so dressed at present, but we believe those in Canada wear uniforms. At all the English schools, we understand, the pupils are uniformed.—*Kentucky Deaf-Mute*.

Crude Notions.

In this Institution, the kitchen was formerly located in the basement just under some of the school-rooms for the deaf. A teacher was one day walking through the main hall, with a lady visitor, who, detecting the odor of the attar of boiled cabbage, turned innocently, but in dead earnest to the teacher, and asked in an undertone: "Is not this odor that seems to pervade the house, peculiar to deaf-mutes?" Again, it was but a few days ago that one of our teachers, meeting a lady with whom he is acquainted, asked her if she would not like to go around and visit the schools. She replied that she had been in several of the blind school-rooms, and would like to look into those belonging to the deaf, "but she had always heard that the deaf and dumb had very violent tempers, and that a stranger among them was never safe from personal violence; for that reason, she had always kept away from them and always intended to do so."

Strangers to the deaf are hardly blamable for having such crude notions. But it is shameful when, as we have known, any one connected with one of our schools, whether as a director, or principal, or in any other capacity, joins in depreciating the intelligence and the character of our pupils. The deaf-mute has to run under a heavy handicap at best; don't hound him before he starts.—*Goodson Gazette*.

TERMS OF ADMISSION

TO THE

NEW JERSEY**SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTES.**

TRENTON, N. J.

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR Deaf-Mutes, established by act approved March 31st, 1882, offers its advantages on the following conditions: The candidate must be a resident of the State, not less than eight nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for the admission of a child as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form, furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompanied by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or the mayor of the city where the applicant resides, also by a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompanied by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of application, and any desired information in regard to the school, may be obtained by writing to the following address.

Weston Jenkins, A. M.,
Superintendent.

Trenton, N. J.